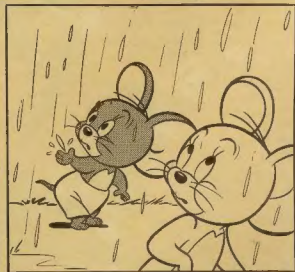
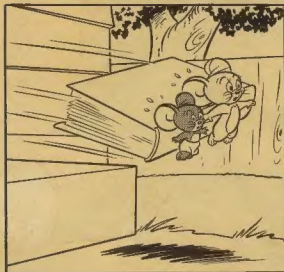
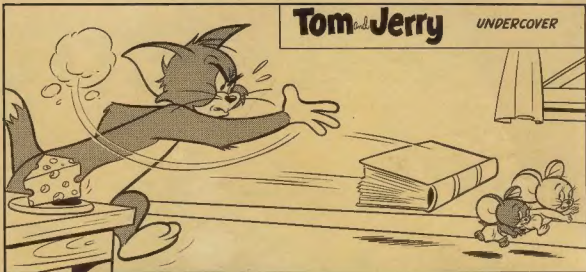


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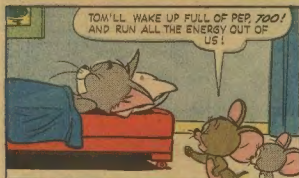
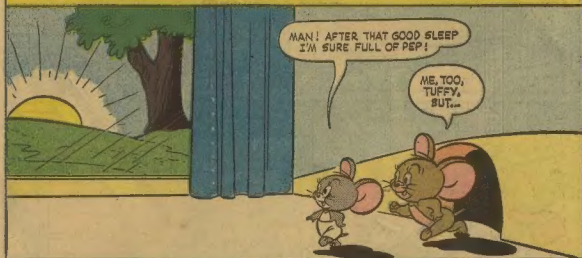
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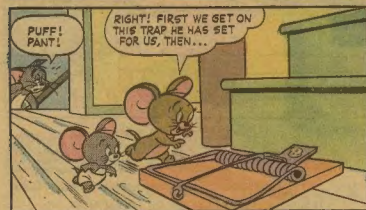
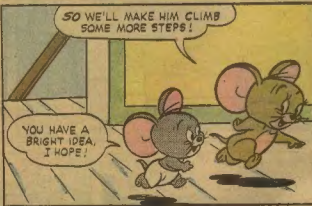
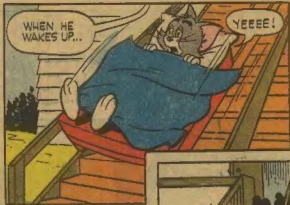
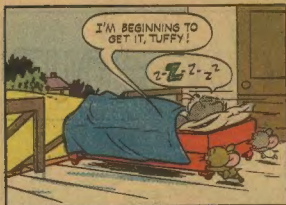


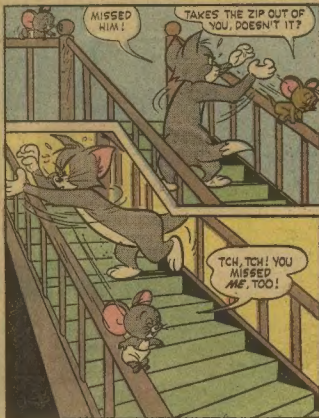
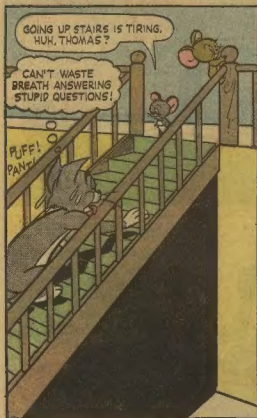
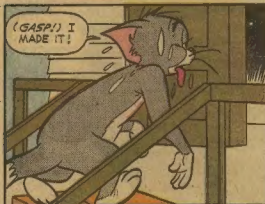
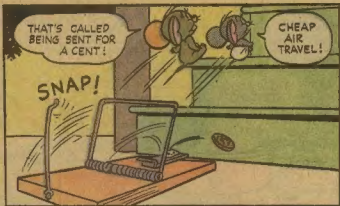
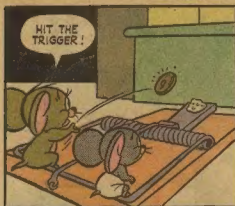
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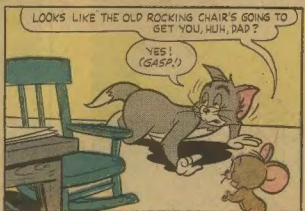
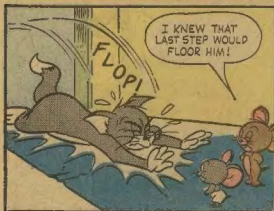
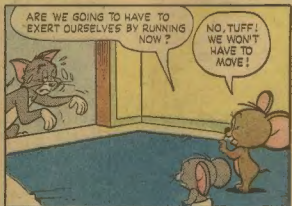
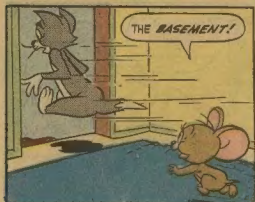
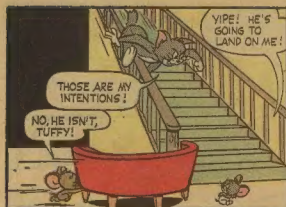
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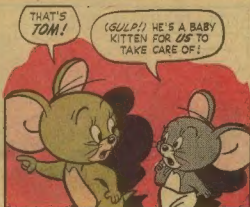
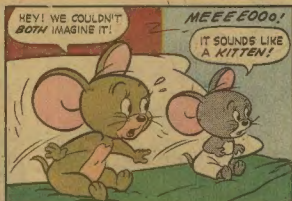
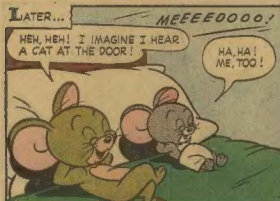
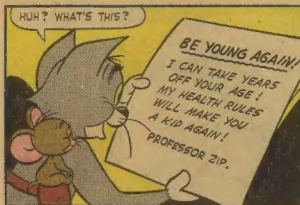
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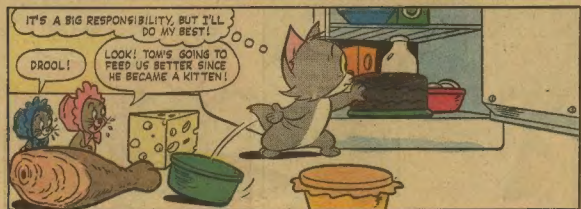
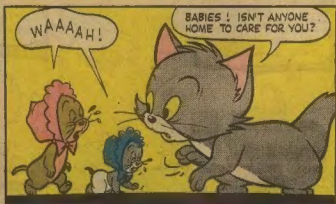
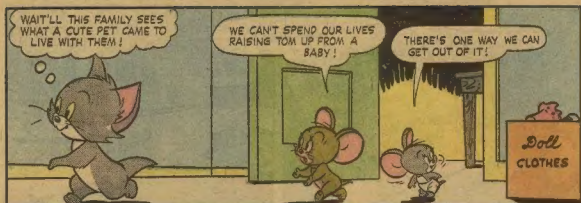
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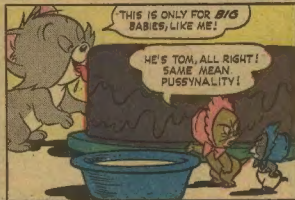
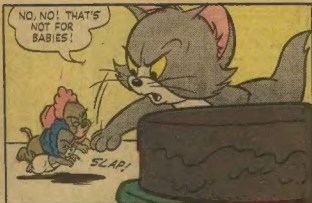


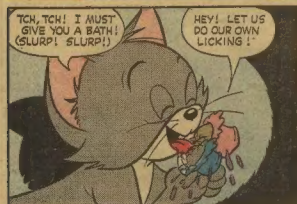
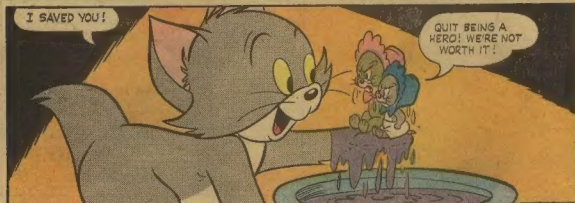


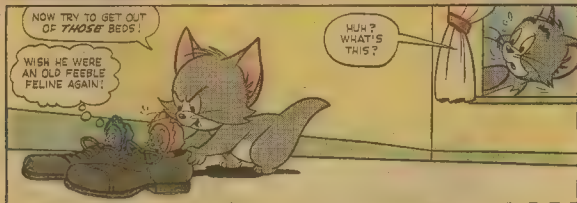
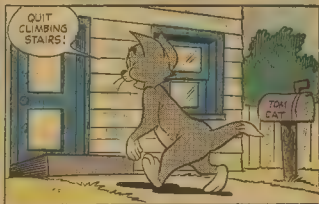
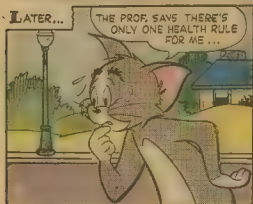
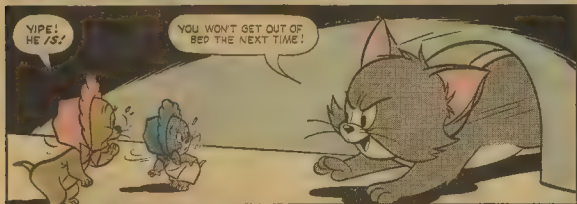
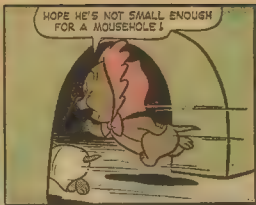


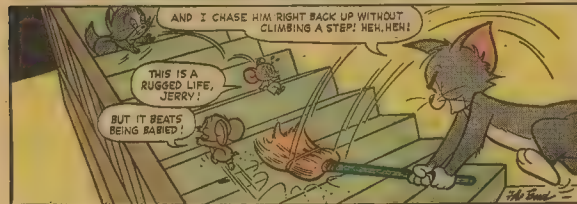
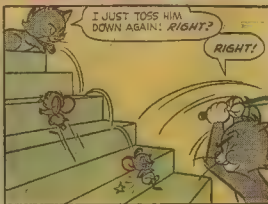
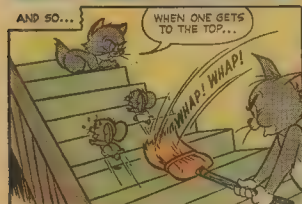
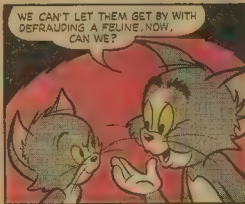
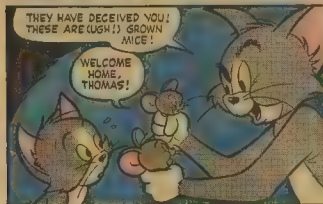
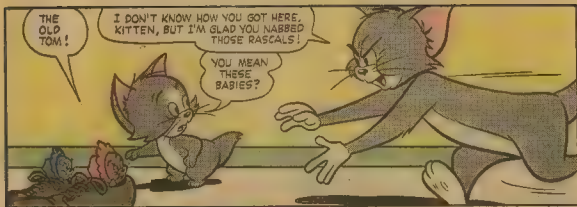




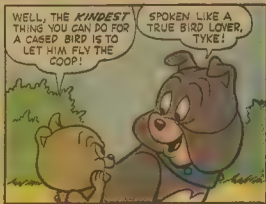
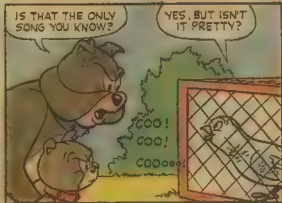


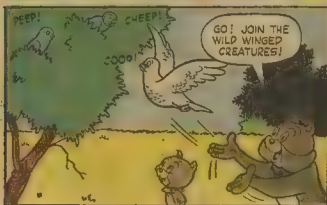
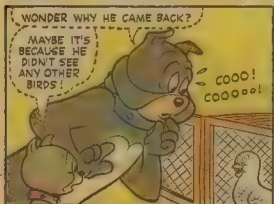
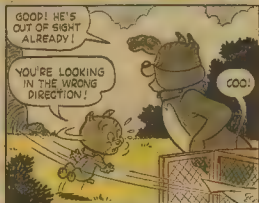
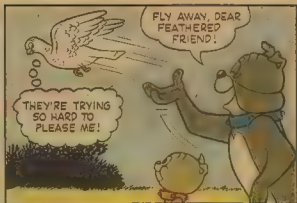
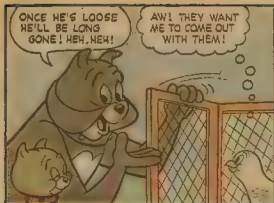


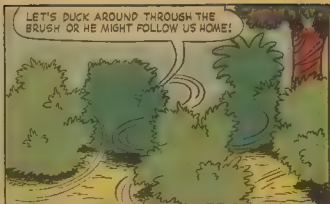


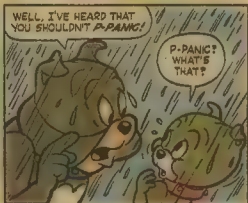
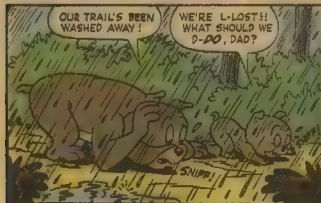
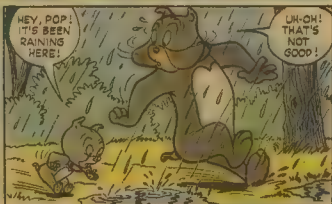
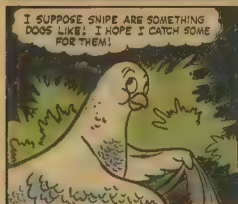
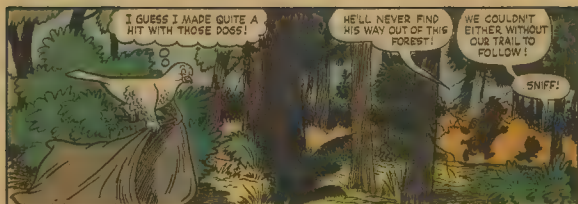


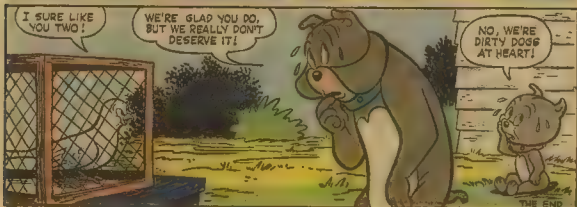
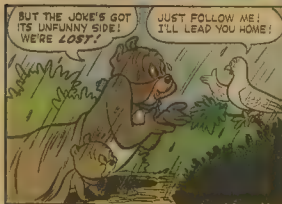
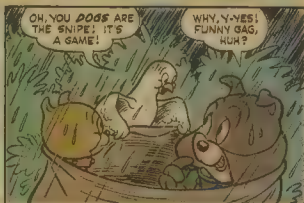
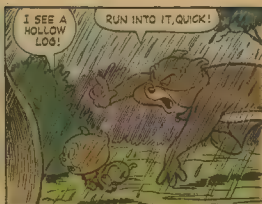
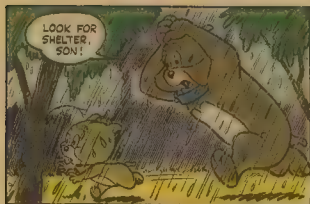
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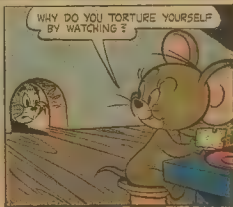
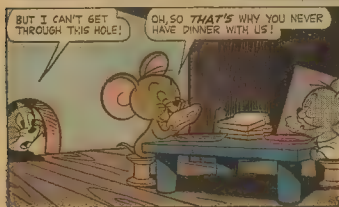
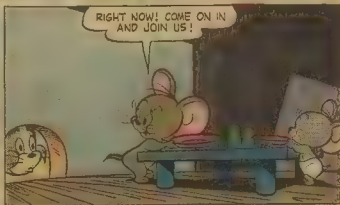
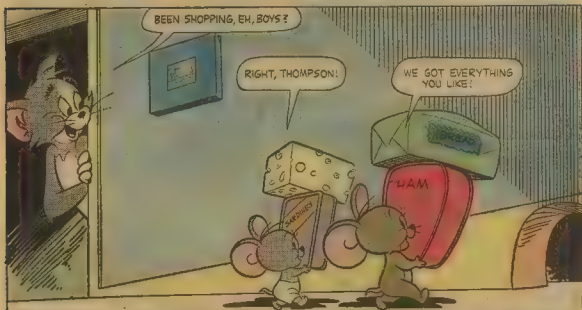


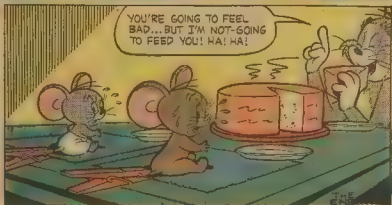
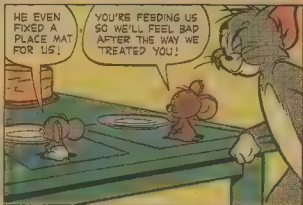
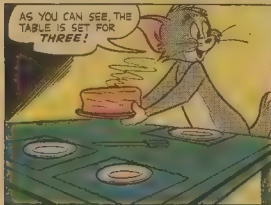
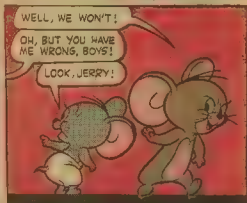
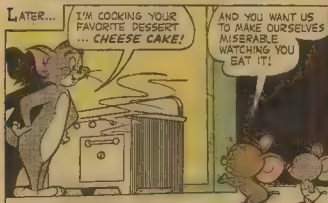
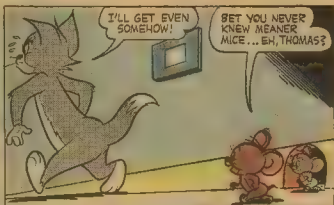
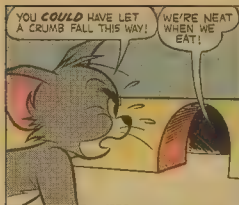




Tom
and
Jerry

YUMMY TUMMIES





OLD RESOLUTIONS



One night, very late, Bertie Bird was awakened by the ringing of many bells.

"What in the world is going on?" grumbled his brother Billie.

"It must be New Year's again," Bertie chirped happily. "It's time for us to make our New Year's resolutions, Billie."

"Why bother?" grunted Billie. "We always make the same ones and never keep them."

"I know," Bertie agreed. "I always promise to keep out of trouble, and you say you'll be more agreeable. But, you just wait and see, we'll keep them this year."

As they talked, the sound of singing came from the big house across the way. A gay party was going on. Everyone was happy.

"Look," Bertie called out. "Come on. You know they always have a treat for us. Let's see what they have this year, Billie."

"Fine," Billie chirped, keeping his resolution to be agreeable. "I'm sure it is safe, because I heard the lady of the house say that Tabby Cat had run away."

"Isn't this great?" Bertie Bird exclaimed, as they soared into the night air. "We don't often go out at night, but this is a special occasion, and I am so excited."

"You're right, Bertie," Billie agreed again, "and I feel extra good, knowing you will keep your resolution and stay out of trouble while we're at the party."

The two little bluebirds landed on the window ledge of the living room, and they watched the party of happy people.

"They're having so much fun they don't know we're here, Billie," Bertie called. "Let's sing real loudly, and maybe they will hear us and give us our treat."

Soon, the sweet notes of the little birds were heard by the lady of the house.

"Shhh," she whispered to her guests. "See who's here... my little bluebird friends. For this New Year's serenade, I think they deserve a real feast... fruit cake."

"How darling! How cute!" Bertie heard a lady guest exclaim.

The praise was too much for Bertie's ego. He flew into the house to search for the lady who admired him so greatly.

"Bertie," Billie called. "Come back here! You don't belong inside the house."

But Bertie had already found his admirer and was nestling on her shoulder, singing her a special serenade.

"He's so adorable," the guest cooed.

"Rrrooff!" a small black dog barked, interrupting Bertie's song.

"Why, I think Fifi is jealous," the lady of the house remarked.

"Oh, I don't think so," the guest replied, petting Bertie with her finger. "I think Fifi doesn't like having your cat around."

Hearing this, Bertie looked down and saw Tabby Cat in the doorway. Her back was in a bow and her yellow eyes were fiery.

"Oh my," Bertie wailed, closing his eyes. "This is the end! Tabby Cat came home."

Outside the window, Billie saw what was going on and cried out, "Tabby's not after you, Bertie. Fifi is after Tabby. Quick! Get out of there."

The dog barked, the cat pounced, and the fur began to fly.

Bertie bravely opened his eyes and flew from the shoulder of the guest, straight through the opened window. Billie quickly took to the air behind Bertie.

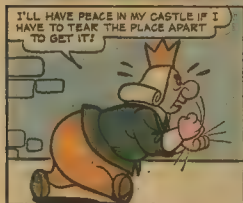
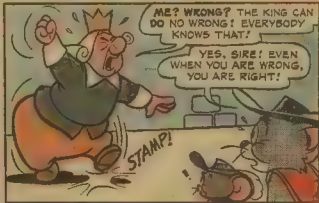
"Bertie Bird," Billie scolded loudly, almost drowning out the sound of the fight between Fifi and Tabby Cat, "you just cannot keep out of trouble, can you?"

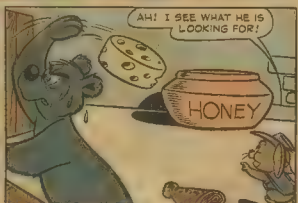
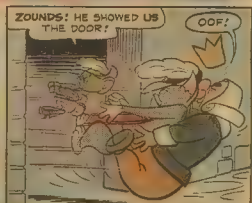
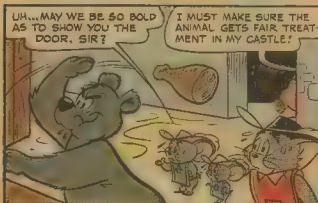
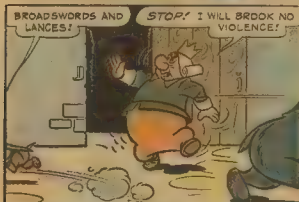
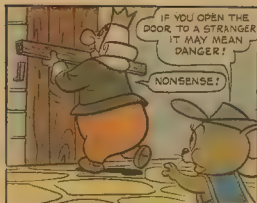
"And you just can't stay agreeable! So, we're right back where we started. The new year is not an hour old, and we have broken our resolutions already," Bertie sighed.

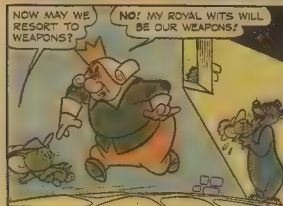
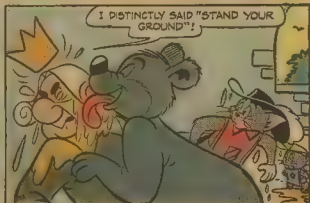
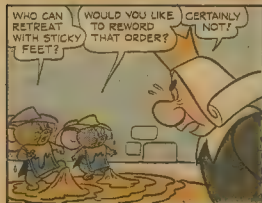
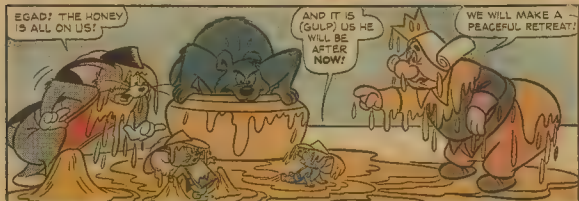
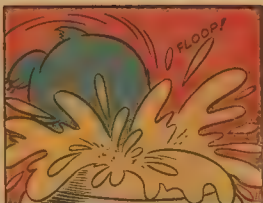
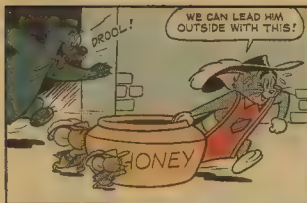
"Well," Billie laughed. "I will agree on one thing. Next year, let's make new resolutions... old ones are too hard to keep."

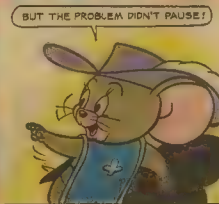
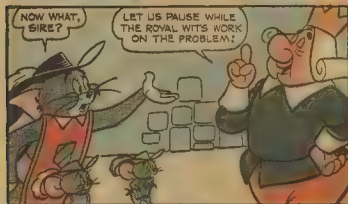
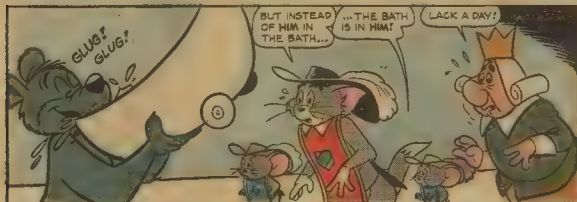
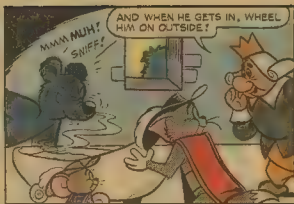
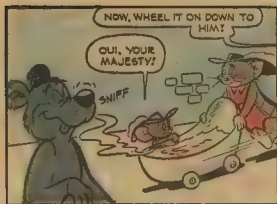
MOUSE MUSKETEERS

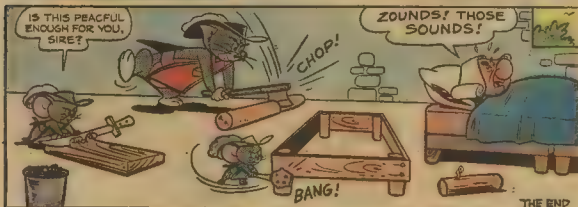
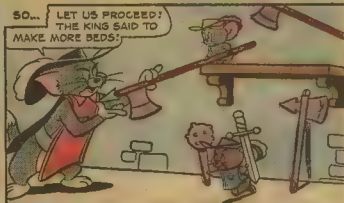
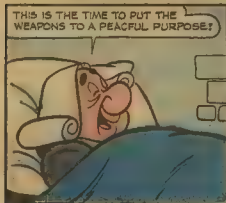
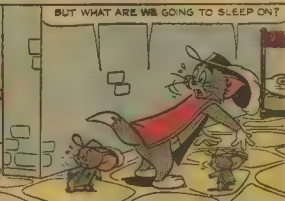
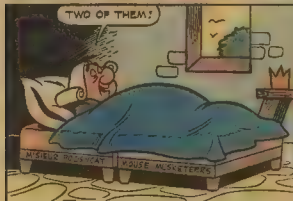
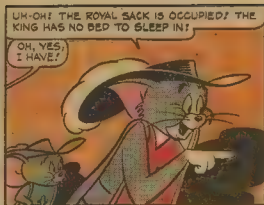
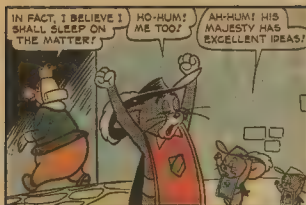
PEACEFUL PURPOSE





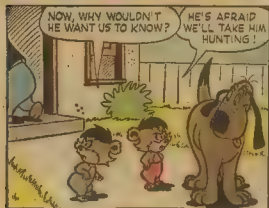
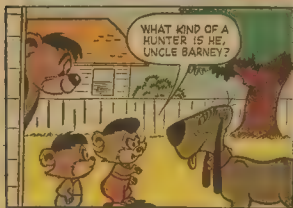
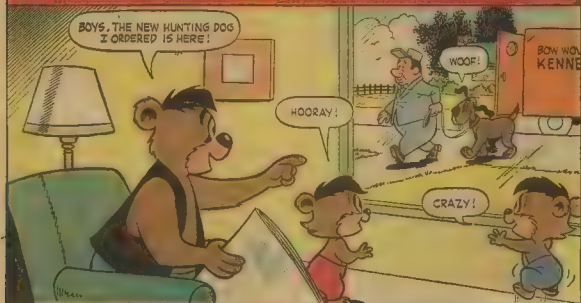


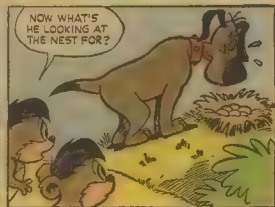
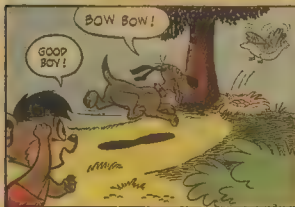
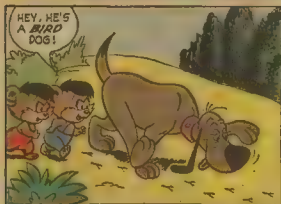
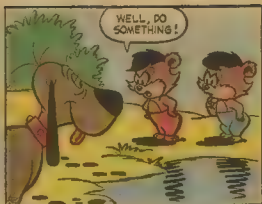


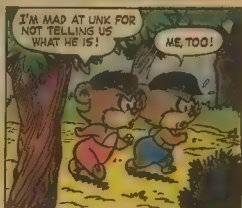
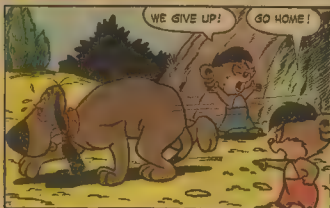
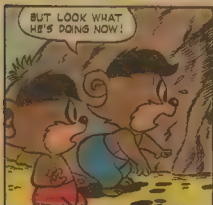
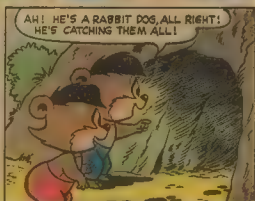
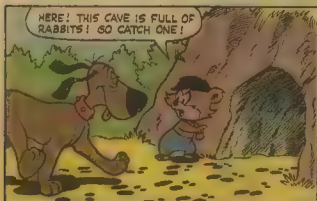
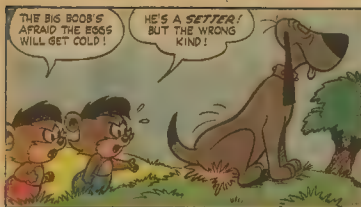


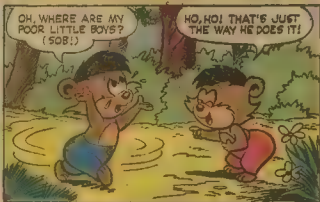
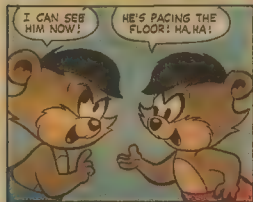
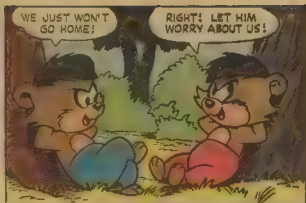
BARNEY BEAR with FUZZY and WUZZY

BEAR HUNTER



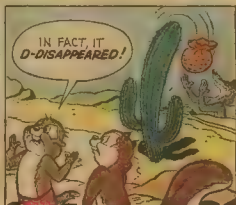
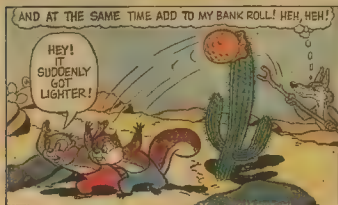
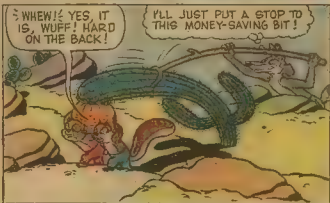
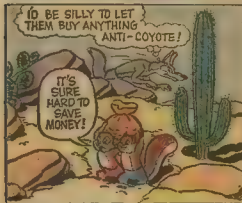
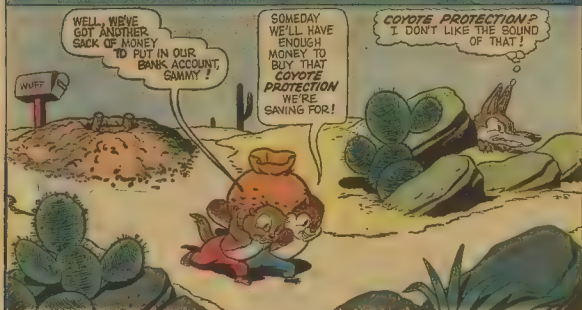


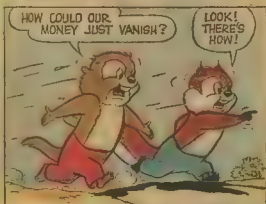
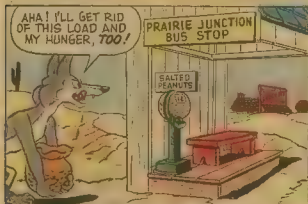
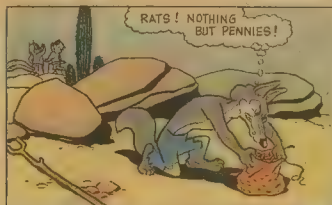


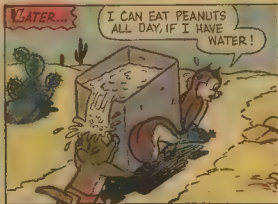
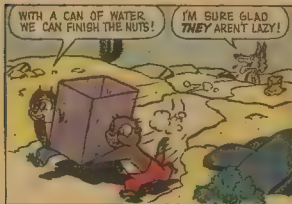
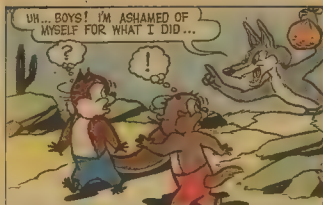


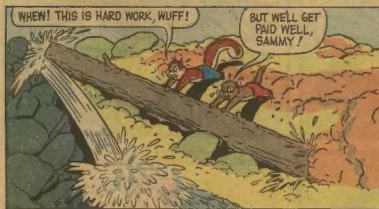
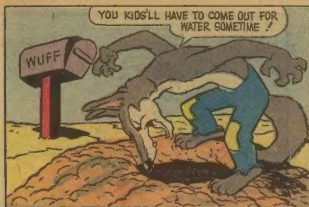
WUFF the prairie dog

CHARLIE C. CHUMP



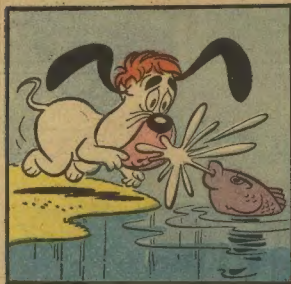
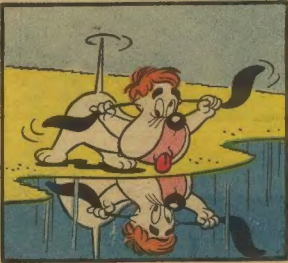
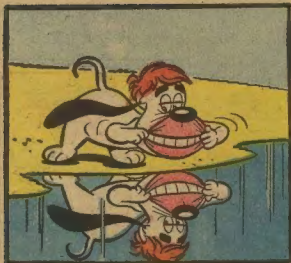
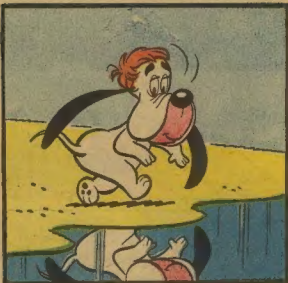






DROOPY

FUNNY FACE



A PLEDGE

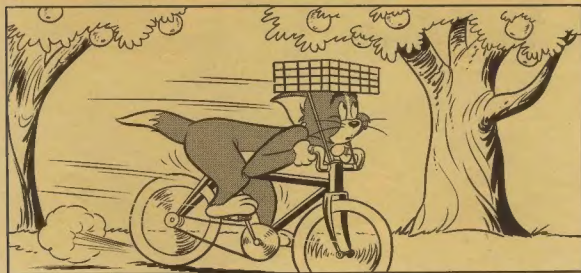
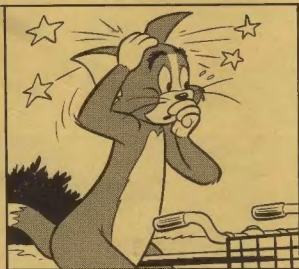
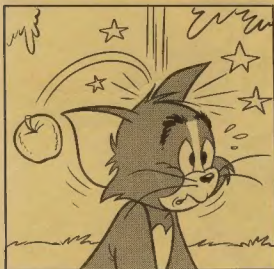
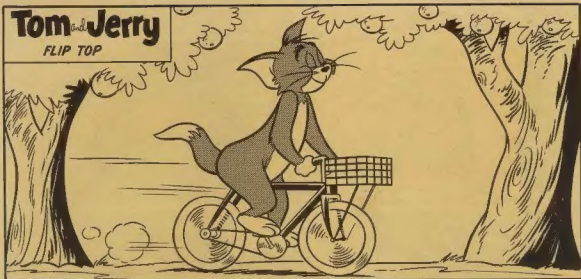


TO PARENTS

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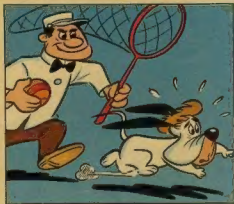
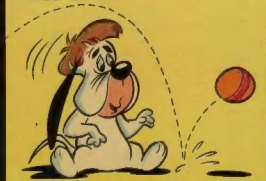
Tom and Jerry

FLIP TOP



DRORY

FOUL BALL



DRORY

FLIPPING HIS LID

